

# THE DAILY TIMES.

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SATURDAY, - - - OCTOBER 23.

Mr. John Moncure Lewis, who has undertaken the task of the business office of our paper, has the necessary qualifications in all respects, and is recommended to the confidence of the community.

Blaine denies that "the Republicans started out with the idea of enforcing negro suffrage in the South." What difference does it make when we know that they did it.

The New York World puts it thus, "Liberty, Equality and Property," which is good to represent every man's desire in a free country to acquire comfort for himself and family.

The letter in yesterday's State, which we copy, relating to Judge Richardson's charge that some person has been bribed by gamblers, emphasizes to the necessity for an investigation.

There is an announcement in the Whig that one hundred bushels of chestnuts are to arrive. The shipper of that lot has gotten mixed on the law of supply and demand, or never read the Whig and Dispatch.

The big sloop "Atlantic," built for a daisy of a pleasure boat, has been converted into an oyster-yacht, which proves how little the enterprising American respects old models as compared with new experiments.

Governor Fitz Lee made a graceful speech of welcome to President Cleveland, and though it is absolutely contrary to our principles to indulge in automation compliments, we like to recognize the manliness and amiability of the Governor, which are especially pleasant.

The West is still indignant that the Geronimo should treat the red-handed Geronimo and his band of cutthroats as "prisoners of war." But General Miles holds that he had a right to accept the surrender of the band on military terms, without regard to the civilian idea of their crimes.

General Roller calls himself a "Randall Democrat" in the vain endeavor to perform one of those little games with which the enterprising Independent catches votes.

The Rockingham Register publishes Mr. Randall's letter to Colonel O'Ferrall, wishing him success over his rival.

The earthquake shocks yesterday did not disturb the equanimity of our people, who seem to be serenely confident that no really dangerous disturbances can occur anywhere in this section. There is no satisfactory explanation on the part of science concerning these phenomena, and the possible risks that they might cause are very largely discounted by the extreme rarity of their occurrence.

How pleasant it is to behold that adjustable charity which animates our good friend the Whig to steam up virtuous indignation against one lottery and at the same time publish the schedule of another.

One lottery might be bad for the morality of Richmond, and should be incontinently bounced; but then to refuse a notice of the other might hurt the business of New Orleans. And, besides this, if he wicked in one quarter can be assessed or means to exterminate the wicked elsewhere, who shall deny the purity of the motive?

## GIVE EACH ITS DUE.

In discussing the relation between the profits of labor and capital, the French, who are the greatest of all financiers and political economists, hold on to one very important fact, and this is the difference between the pay or profit of the manager who conducts a business which he has organized and the interest on the capital which he uses and which belongs to some other person. Whether the manager, or "entrepreneur," as they call this person, borrows or owns the capital, does not alter the principle by which capital is entitled to a certain interest, and the skill and enterprise which uses it is entitled to a profit proportionate to the ability displayed, while the wage-labor should get its compensation according to its skill and time.

Keeping this principle in view will open the way to solve many seemingly difficult problems in the prominent question of the day, especially when we illustrate it by so many examples of manual laborers who become managers and proprietors without having any capital.

If an individual is a good cigarmaker, and in addition has the capacity to organize a cigar factory, he has only to present a practical scheme and prove that there is a fair chance on the market, and he can borrow the capital at once to materialize his scheme.

## THE VIRGINIA DEMOCRACY.

We do not see why the Democrats should not sweep the State and return a full delegation to Congress. The only element against us is the mere ghost of a power that the Republicans claim, which would melt into thin air before an aggressive canvass.

We ought, first of all, to let the Republican rank and file know how hollow is the claim of their party, and that all their power in the past in this State depended solely on one thing—that President Arthur gave Mahone the whole prestige and influence of the Government to back him.

Power when used in a patriotic cause carries immense weight, and now is the time to let the colored people of Virginia know that they are silly to follow the party that is absolutely beaten all over the country.

## RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

Gadben Effendi, the Sultan's representative in Bulgaria, announces that he will act in concert with Russia's military deputy, who is the political agent of the Czar in all the intrigue in which he has been pushing an advance across the Balkan mountains towards the objective point of Russia's ambition, which is Constantinople.

The Sultan has found out, apparently, that he cannot count on the support of the continental powers against Russia, and is forced to attempt a diplomatic compromise with Russia. After the recall of Prince Alexander to Bulgaria the Sultan authorized Gadben Effendi to interfere for the protection of the conspirators who kidnapped the Prince, so that there has been some time an understanding between the Czar and the Sultan. The shrewdest authorities, therefore, conclude that the Porte finds that Russia can save her from a sacrifice of Eastern Roumelia to the Bulgarian combination with Roumelia under the Austrian policy, and at the same time Turkey shows that she prefers the risk of Russian rule to that of England.

"But as nature dictates that all should work for existence, those who do not work must steal. I am against that kind of property."—Henry George.

The fact is that nature and her laws if not used by the brain of man would require him to labor all the time and without sleep, and still not yield him a support except in places where he had to merely climb to get the coconuts, and at that the monkey could beat him.

The result of civilization is to teach man the arts of skilful labor and of combination and of the division of labor so that each individual shall be a specialist, and of a perfect harmony in the relations between the capitalist and the worker so that the one co-operates with the other and each gets his part in the other's efforts, according to their relative value and capacity.

Don Platt has been appointed postmaster at Mac-o-Cheek, O. The application was started as a joke, but on the arrival of the commission Platt accepted the office and moved the same from the village grocery to his house.—State.

Don has a regular gothic castle which he built to keep out book agents, but if he is postmaster the people may be safe from the typical postal card reader, as Don never reads anything but his own compositions.

## SPECIAL AND PERSONAL.

That is a shrewd idea of Hewitt to nominate George for Congress.

It is pleasant to hear that the Chicago cattle-yard strike is over and that the men are at work again.

Forty election judges and clerks are to be arrested in Chicago and tried for machine tricks in politics.

A chromo for the person who can write a personal card to a newspaper without beginning "My attention has been called."

Mr. George writes to a newspaper with the horrible conventional beginning, "My attention has been called to a communication in your paper," &c. That settles it.

Our editor has been sitting up with our paper until it came off the press at 5 A. M., or would have had time to see the passing show and write an airy review of it.

The Washington Critic's tale about Mahone's leaving Virginia to go to New York is what the French call a *canard*, or duck. The Senator is going to Tombstone, Arizona.

That pickled anecdote about Governor Fitz Lee and his cousin General Custis Lee and the joke on the latter's modesty has been served over again by an Alexandria correspondent.

If Prince Kornatssk, or whatever his tooth-extracting name is, is really uncle to the Mikado, we demand to know where is Nanki Poo. And most important of all, where is the Lord High Executioner?

"Friends depart and memory takes them To caves of thought so pure and deep."

But we long to see the country cousin again, and shall not abuse Old Time that it costs a year for the next sight of him.

Mr. George unintentionally proposes a system of downright robbery, which would reduce society to a state of chaos, in which brute force would predominate, and only the cunning and strong would survive.—Hewitt.

"Gentlemen who resemble President Cleveland" is good. We know one who was after an office in Washington and a lady said, "Do you know that you favor Cleveland very much?" Quoth he, "I'd rather Cleveland would favor me."

"Several enterprising newsboys, who had doubtless studied finance from the debt question of Virginia, proceeded to sell our gem of a penny paper yesterday for two cents, when the price is one cent. Beware of the speculative coon and call him for the right coin.

Clarksville, Tenn., was the last date of the world-renowned Fiddler Brothers—Alf and Bob. The Tennesseean was on a political rampage. The brothers rode in a carriage drawn by four white horses, and when each one spoke he requested the audience to be particularly kind to his competitor.

Bartholomew and Plunkett are added to the gay and festive American colony of aesthetic thieves in Canada, which illustrates the educational facilities in the school of crime that are instituted by allowing this free refuge for rogues. By all means change the extradition laws.

With its accustomed presence of mind our friend the Dispatch forgot that patriotic anecdotes about Mrs. Langtry have long since passed into the schedule of advertisements.

"She had been brought up very quietly," says the advertisement, "but still, as many girls are, with the idea that sure happiness lay only where there was money."

Behold the dead give away.

The boodle alderman McCabe pleads insanity. Happy thought for Gilbert in his next machine comic opera to make that the motive of the plot as "conscientiousness" served for the "Pirates." As for instance:

I'm a Boodle Alderman.  
And I steal all that I can,  
And the law can never, never tackle me;  
For I always play insane.  
And its tricks are ever vain,  
When I utter thus my wild he-he-he-he.

The journal of the House of Representatives for the first session, Forty-ninth Congress, has just been issued by the Public Printer. The volume of matter is so bulky that it had to be bound in two parts of sixteen hundred pages. Never before has the journal of a long session contained over twenty-two hundred pages.

This is the industry of the House, if not its wisdom.

The South is now taking the green stalks of her plants and forming them into a texture so smooth, so snowy white, so firm and yet so flexible, as to wrap around the limbs and adapt itself to every movement of the body; and in lawns and cambrics to float in such undulating folds as almost to resemble the "ventus textiles," the "woven wind" of the Romans.—Governor Lee.

And we would beg leave to add that the wicked bondholder, as described by Col. Ruffin, is now taking the "green stalks" and weaving them into a fabric light as the gossamer wing of the butterfly, delicate as the seemingly fragile mosquito net, but all the same "so firm and so flexible as to wrap around the limbs and adapt itself to every movement of the body." And the sooner the green stalks are gotten out of the way the nearer we will be to a sensible settlement of the debt question.

## STONEWALL JACKSON.

THE CONFEDERATE CHIEFTAIN'S  
LAST COMMAND IN THE FIELD.

Mortally Wounded by Shots from His Own Men—Litter Bearers Under Federal Artillery Fire—Last Order Given by the General.

When Jackson had reached the point where his line now crossed the turnpike, scarcely a mile west of Chancellorsville and not half a mile from a line of Federal troops, he had found his front line unit for the farther and vigorous advance he desired, by reason of the irregular character of the fighting, now right, now left, and because of the dense thickets through which it was impossible to preserve alignment. Division commanders found it more and more difficult as the twilight deepened to hold their broken brigades in hand. Regretting the necessity of relieving the troops in front, Gen. Jackson had ordered A. P. Hill's division, his third and reserve line, to be placed in front. While this change was being effected, impatient and anxious, the general rode forward on the turnpike, followed by two or three of his staff and a number of couriers and signal sergeants. He passed the swampy depression, and began the ascent of the hill toward Chancellorsville, when he came upon a line of the Federal infantry lying on their arms. Fired at by one or two muskets (two musket balls from the enemy whistled over my head as I came to the front), he turned and came back toward his line, upon the side of the road to his left.

### SHOT BY HIS OWN MEN.

As he rode near to the Confederate troops just placed in position, and ignorant that he was in the front, the left company began firing to the front, and two of his party fell from their saddles dead—Capt. Boswell, of the engineers, and Sergt. Conliffe, of the signal corps. Spurring his horse across the road to his right, he was met a second volley from the right company of Pender's North Carolina brigade. Under this volley, when not two rods from the troops, the general received three balls at the same instant. One penetrated the palm of his right hand, and was cut out that night from the back of his hand. A second passed around the wrist of the left arm and out through the left hand. But a third ball passed through the left arm half way from the shoulder to the elbow. The large bone of the upper arm was splintered to the elbow joint, and the wound bled freely. His horse turned quickly from the fire, through the thick bushes, which swept the cap from the general's head and scratched his forehead, leaving drops of blood to stain his face.

As he lost his hold upon the bridle rein he reeled from the saddle and was caught by the arms of Capt. Milbourne, of the signal corps. Laid upon the ground, there came at once to his succor Gen. A. P. Hill and members of his staff. The writer reached his side a minute after, to find Gen. Hill holding the head and shoulders of the wounded chief. Cutting open the coat sleeve, from wrist to shoulder, I found the wound in the upper arm, and with my handkerchief I bound the arm above the wound, to stem the flow of blood. Couriers were sent for Dr. Hunter McGuire, the surgeon of the corps and the general's trusted friend, and for an ambulance. Being outside of our lines, it was urgent that he should be moved at once. With difficulty litter bearers were brought from the line near by, the general placed upon the litter and carefully raised to the shoulder, I myself bearing one corner.

### UNDER ARTILLERY FIRE.

A moment later artillery from the Federal side was opened upon us; great broadsides thundered over the woods; hissing shells searched the dark thickets through, and shrapnel swept the road along which we moved. Two or three steps farther and the litter bearer at my side was struck and fell, but as the litter turned Maj. Watkins Leigh, of Hill's staff, happily caught it. But the fright of the men was so great that we were obliged to lay the litter and its burden down upon the road. As the litter bearers ran to the cover of the trees I threw myself by the general's side, and held him firmly to the ground as he attempted to rise. Over us swept the rapid fire of shot and shell—grape-shot striking fire on the flinty rock of the road all around us and sweeping from their feet horses and men of the artillery just moved to the front. Soon the firing veered to the other side of the road, and I sprang to my feet, assisted the general to rise, passed my own ground fire and with the wounded man's weight thrown heavily upon me, we forsook the road.

Entering the woods, he sank to the ground from exhaustion, but the litter was soon brought, and, again rallying a few men, we essayed to carry him farther, when a second bearer fell at my side. This time, with none to assist, the litter careened, and the general fell to the ground with a groan of deep pain. Greatly alarmed, I sprang to his aid, and lifting his head as a stray beam of moonlight came through clouds and leaves, he opened his eyes and weakly said: "Never mind me, captain, never mind me." Raising him again to his feet, he was accosted by Brig. Gen. Pender: "Oh, general, I hope you are not seriously wounded. I will have to retire my troops to reform them, they are so much broken by this fire." But Jackson, rallying his strength, with firm voice said: "You must hold your ground, Gen. Pender; you must hold your ground, sir!" And so uttered his last command on the field.—Capt. James Power Smith in The Century.

It infringes severely upon every feeling of our nature to utter a word other than praise and encomium of a gentleman who possesses so many charms and graces of character as unite in Bishop Dudley. But this is too important a matter to be ignored at the suggestion of complacency and kindly feeling. If Bishop Dudley is correctly reported by the press in his position upon the social status of the negro in the church, then it is a logical sequence that if he had been in Richmond three weeks ago he would have co-operated with Lodge 49 in demanding for the colored member a seat in the theatre.—Lynchburg Virginian.

## AN \$1,800 HOUSE.

An Attractive Dwelling at a Moderate Cost.

A recent number of the architect and builders' edition of The Scientific American gives the following plates and description of an attractive dwelling at the moderate cost of \$1,800.

The exterior of the house is 25x37 feet. It contains six rooms, besides bathroom, pantry, halls and lobby, on the first floor, 13x14 feet; dining room, 12x14 feet; and kitchen, 12x14 feet. The second floor has three bedrooms, 14x14, 11x14 and 11x11 feet, respectively; also a bathroom, 6x6 feet.



### ELEVATION.

The whole treatment of the design is most satisfactory. A particularly attractive elevation, with a really well arranged plan, makes it one which could be utilized with advantage. It is a difficult matter to obtain a design with the combined advantages of a pleasing exterior and a good plan at a low cost like \$1,800; and one has only to look around and notice the style of buildings of this class which are, as a rule, erected to appreciate the advantages of the design.

The construction used in the execution of this design is of the usual kind, but thoroughly substantial. The foundations are of stone, with underpinning of local brick. The body of the house is painted a light olive green in an attractive manner, with the trimmings of a darker tint of the same color picked out with English vermilion. The roof is of Bangor slates, with terra cotta ridge and finials.

The casings and trim internally are all of yellow pine, finished to show plain wood. North Carolina pine is employed for wainscoting kitchen, pantry, lobby and bathroom, relieved by black walnut moldings. The parlor, dining room and hall are connected by sliding and folding doors, and each ceiling is neatly paneled and corniced.

The kitchen has a rear entrance, which is fitted up with hat rack, the lobby serving as protection against the weather on this elevation, which faces north. The pantry is fitted with shelves and cupboard, and with a sink supplied with hot and cold water. On the upper floor the three good sized bedrooms, two of which are connected by a door, are each accessible from the hall passage. The bathroom is provided with a water closet, a wash bowl, and a bathtub supplied with hot and cold water. The usual objection to the use of inside water closets is met by the location being on the outside, so that on opening a window direct communication is made with the outer air, and by ventilators which are carried up above the roof.

In the roof is ample space for storage, and, if it were wished, a large bedroom could be fitted there without difficulty.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

### SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

The second floor plan shows three bedrooms, a bathroom, and a central hall connecting them.

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